

# Bo Weevil

Frances Faye

On Saturday night, where I was born, down on the farm  
Guitar plinking and we started singing 'til the break of dawn  
About twelve o'clock ev'rything gets hot, up steps old Jones  
We started clappin' and he started singin' a sweet little country song

Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil, where've you been all day  
Your momma's been lookin', hasn't stopped lookin' since you went away  
Bo Weevil, Bo Weevil, where did you go and stay  
Your momma's been lookin', hasn't stopped lookin' since you went away

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